STAR TREK
In a far-flung Galaxy millions of light years from Earth, the Universe starship Enterprise orbits a celestial body as seven crewmen explore the planet's surface. Suddenly . . .
GET CAPTAIN KIRK— QUICK! THIS PLANET IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE!
ON THE BRIDGE, MR. SPOCK RE-CHECKS HIS READINGS...
YOU'RE SURE, MR. SPOCK? I'VE GOT SEVEN MEN DOWN THERE!
POSITIVE, CAPTAIN! CRUCIAL-3 WILL EXPLODE ANY MOMENT...
ON THE PLANET'S SURFACE...
EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! RETURN TO ENTERPRISE IMMEDIATELY! WE'RE BLASTING OFF...
YOU HEARD, MEN! JUMP TO IT!
CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 20, 16.45 – A NARROW ESCAPE! ENTERPRISE FELT THE COSMIC SHOCKWAVES AS CRUCIAL-3 ERUPTED...
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
OKAY, CAPTAIN! CLOSE HATCH – WE'RE ABOARD!
RIGHT! MR. BAILEY – EVASION COURSE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE – FAST!
HOLD TIGHT! WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF RANGE!
IN THE ENTERPRISE WORKSHOPS...
JUST IN TIME! WE COULD HAVE BEEN DOWN THERE IF SPOCK HADN'T SEEN THE DANGER!
SPOCK! HE MAKES ME SICK... ALWAYS ON BOARD GIVING ORDERS! LET HIM GO DOWN TO EXPLORE, SOMETIMES!
I SAY IT'S TIME WE HAD A BETTER DEAL FROM CAPTAIN KIRK!
YEAH! LET'S SHOW 'EM WE'RE TIRED OF JUST TAKING ORDERS!
THEN...
OKAY, MEN! I'M WITH YOU! FOLLOW ME... WE'RE GOING TO SEE KIRK!
AND SPOCK!
AT THAT MOMENT...
CAPTAIN KIRK... TROUBLE, SIR! HURST AND HIS MEN ARE COMING – AND THEY'RE REAL MAD ABOUT SOMETHING!
THANKS, BRIGGS! I'LL MEET THEM HALFWAY!
KIRK IS WITH DOCTOR McCOY WHEN...
THERE HE IS!
LISTEN, CAPTAIN, WE...
HOLD IT, MEN! IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY... I'M LISTENING!
WE'RE FINISHED GOING ON EXPLORATIONS! SEND SPOCK NEXT TIME OR ELSE...
OR ELSE WHAT?
WAIT... LOOK AT THIS!
WHAT'S WRONG, DOC?
THEY'VE BEEN CONTAMINATED BY SOMETHING! COME ON, MAN— WHAT CAUSED THIS?
NEVER MIND US! IT'S ONLY POLLEN IRRITATION!
YOU'RE A FOOL, HURST! BE SENSIBLE – LET THE DOC MAKE AN EXAMINATION...
NO! WE'VE TAKEN ENOUGH ORDERS... NOW WE'RE GIVING 'EM!
POISONOUS POLLEN IN THEIR BLOODSTREAMS! THIS IS SERIOUS... THEY'RE ALMOST INSANE!
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AT THAT MOMENT...
CAPTAIN KIRK... MR. SPOCK FOR CAPTAIN KIRK!
KIRK HERE! WHAT IS IT, SPOCK?
WAIT!
CAPTAIN, SPOCK SPEAKING. I'VE MADE AN INFRA-RED ANALYSIS OF CRUCIAL-3. IT WAS... CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN!
ARRRGH!
GRAB 'EM, MEN! WE'RE TAKING COMMAND!
THE POISON REACHES THEIR BRAINS AND KIRK IS A PRISONER!
OUT OF OUR WAY! WE'RE TAKING OVER THE STARSHIP!
LET'S GET RID OF THESE FOOLS! SHOVE 'EM IN THAT SPACE WAGON AND CAST THEM ADRIFT!
... AND DESTROY THE COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEM! WE DON'T WANT SPOCK WARNED!
BAY 4
MUTINY! AND KIRK IS HELPLESS...
WE CAN'T BLAME THEM, SIR! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THEIR BRAINS!
RIGHT NOW, DOC – I'M WORRIED ABOUT WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US! NO RADIO! NO CHANCE OF KEEPING PACE WITH THE ENTERPRISE! LOST IN DEEP SPACE...

STAR TREK
Insane — poisoned by alien vegetation during an exploration on Planet Crucial-3—seven crewmen of Starship Enterprise mutiny! Their first victim is Captain Kirk . . . now cast adrift in a space wagon without means of contacting his ship . . .
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AS KIRK'S CRAFT DRIFTS AWAY... ONLY ONE HOPE REMAINS...
EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON SPOCK! IF THEY CAPTURE HIM WE'RE DOOMED!
I HAVE FAITH IN MR SPOCK, JIM! HE'S A GENIUS! HE WON'T FAIL US!
SPOCK - SUPER INTELLIGENCE OF THE ENTERPRISE - IS AT THAT MOMENT, FULLY AWARE OF THE PROBLEMS...
NO REPLY FROM SPACE WAGON, MR. SPOCK.
GO! ALL RAGNIT, SEAL OFF ALL CONTROL AREAS! I'M ASSUMING COMMAND UNTIL CAPT. RETURNS!
BULKHEADS CLOSING, SIR! CONTROL SECTOR CUT OFF FROM MAIN CORRIDORS!
AT HIS RATE OF DRIFT, KIRK WILL ENTER A PLANETARY SYSTEM SOON! CHANGE COURSE FOR STAR CHART, MR. BALE!
YES, SIR! RED ZERO FIVE - FIFTY DEGREES, DECLINE!
GOT IT! HERE WE COME, CAPTAIN!
MEANWHILE...
WE'VE GOT TO RISK A LANDING, DOC!
GO AHEAD, JIM. I'M THANKFUL WE WEREN'T ABROGATED LIGHT YEARS FROM ANYWHERE!
FORTY MINUTES LATER...
BRACE YOURSELVES! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!
ALIENS APPROACHING, JIM! LOOKS LIKE A RESCUE PARTY!
THEN...
MADE IT! A FEW MINOR REPAIRS AND WE'LL BE READY TO BLAST OFF IF...
IF THE ALIENS PROVE HOSTILE, EH?
AS KIRK AND McCOY STEP FROM THEIR SPACE WAGON...
EASY, MEN! WE'RE UNARMED! I'LL TRY EARTH-TYPE DIPLOMACY FIRST, THEN...
BEAT A NASTY RETREAT, IF NECESSARY!
WELCOME TO VULTRAN! I AM ZELLA - CHIEF OF THE VULTRAN ARMY!
I'M CAPTAIN KIRK OF EARTH STARSHIP ENTERPRISE. WE'VE COME TO...
SAVE US! NOW FORTUNATE WE HAD ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE OF HELP!
THIS IS CRAZY! HELP WHAT?
BEFORE ZELLA REPLIES...
STAND BACK, PEASANTS! KEEP THEM AT BAY! FIRE IF NECESSARY!
SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS GUY!
NOR ME! THIS SITUATION STINKS, JIM! LET'S GET OUT BEFORE...
THEN...
OUR PLANET IS DOOMED, CAPTAIN. OUR SUN IS GROWING COLD AND SOON WE SHALL BE FROZEN INTO NOTHING! THIS SPACE SHIP WILL...
VOICE - LOCK ACTIVATE! SHUT NOW! OPEN ONLY WHEN I SPEAK!
KIRK'S QUICK-THINKING SHATTERS ZELLA'S COMPOSURE...
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! OPEN THE DOOR OR ELSE...
NOT UNTIL I KNOW ALL THE FACTS, ZELLA! SEEMS TO ME A LOT OF PEOPLE FACE DEATH! WHY SHOULD YOU ALONE ESCAPE?
ZELLA'S ANSWER IS TYPICAL OF A DICTATOR!
PRISON WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND, EARTHMAN! I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE OTHERS... I WILL NOT PERISH ON A LIFELESS PLANET!
YOU'LL NEVER GET MY SPACE WAGON, ZELLA! YOUR KIND DESERVE TO DIE!
TEN MINUTES LATER...
FROM FRYING PAN TO FIRE! WHAT NEXT?
IT SEEMS HOPELESS BUT I'D RATHER DIE THAN LET ZELLA HAVE THE SPACE WAGON! THOSE POOR PEOPLE DESERVE A CHANCE, TOO!
ENOUGH! GET INSIDE! A FEW MINUTES WITH THE MILITARY TENDERSMEN WILL CHANGE YOUR MINDS!
MY SAINTLY-AUNT! LOOK... SUB-HUMANS!
THE DOOR CLOSES AND IN THE SEMI-DARKNESS...
THEY'RE, THEY'RE SAVAGES!
DON'T MOVE! MAYBE THEY'LL ACCEPT US...
CAPTAIN! PLEASE, SIR... BARGAIN WITH ZELLA BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
THE SAVAGES MOVE FORWARD, AND...
KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF ME, CAPTAIN...
DO WE FIGHT, JIM?
LOOKS LIKE IT, DOC! LET'S GO DOWN WITH FLAG FLYING!
SUDDENLY... THE SAVAGES ATTACK!
WATCH OUT, JIM!
GOT... TO... STAY ON... MY FEET! AAARGH!
GRRRGH!

Joe 90: Top Secret, Issue #9

MUTINEERS ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE CAST CAPTAIN KIRK ADRIFT IN A SPACE WAGON . . .

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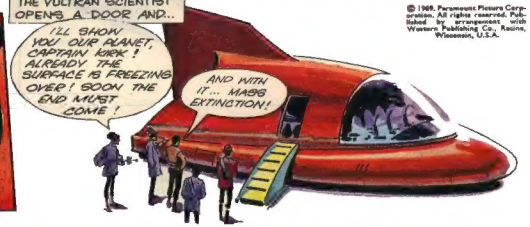
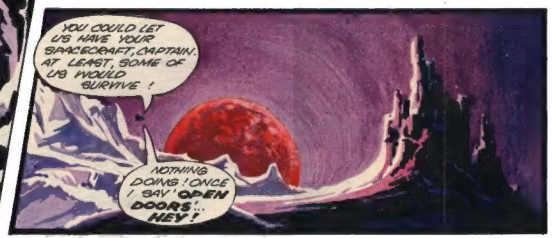
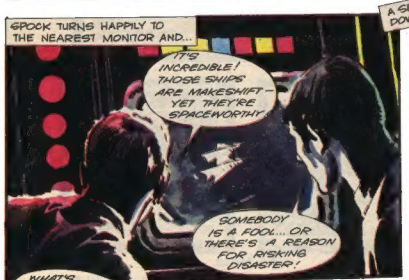
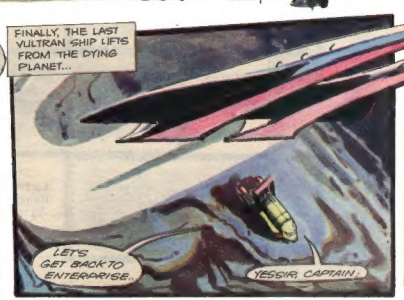




Cast adrift by insane mutineers, Captain Kirk of Starship Enterprise is marooned on the alien planet Vultra — a doomed planet ruled by military dictator, Zellar. When the strange Mr. Spock sees Kirk's space wagon blasted apart he goes berserk —and invades the mutineers' quarters with a raiding party . . .

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